Come Madame, let vs haſte to Killingworth.
Come on Lord Say, go thou along with vs,
For feare the Rebell Cade do finde thee out.
Say. My innocence my Lord ſhall pleade for me,
And therefore with your highneſſe leaue, Ile ſtay behind.
King. Euen as thou wilt my Lord Say:
Come Madam, let vs go. *Exit omnes.*

Enter the Lord Skayles vpon the Tower walles walking.

L. Skayles. How now, is Iacke Cade ſlaine?
1. Cit. No my Lord, nor likely to be ſlaine,
For they haue wonne the bridge,
Killing all thoſe that withſtand them.
The Lord Mayor craueth aide of your honor from the Tower,
To defend the City from the Rebels.
Lord Ska. Such aide as I can ſpare, you ſhall command,
But I am troubled heere with them my ſelfe,
The Rebels haue attempted to win the Tower,
But get you to Smithfield and gather head,
And thither will I ſend you Mathew Goffe:
Fight for your King, your Countrey, and your liues,
And ſo farewell, for I muſt hence againe.
Exit omnes.

Enter Iacke Cade, and the reſt, and ſtrikes his ſword vpon London ſtone.

Cade. Now is Mortemer Lord of this City,
And now ſitting vpon London ſtone, We command,
That the firſt yeare of our reigne,
The piſſing Cundit run nothing but red wine.
And now henceforward, it ſhall bee treaſon
For any that calles me any otherwiſe then
Lord Mortemer.

Enter a ſouldier.

Soul. Iacke Cade, Iacke Cade.
Cade. Zounds knocke him downe. *They kil him*
Dicke. My Lord,

Ther's

Ther's an Army gathered toge
Cade. Come then, let's go f
But firſt go on and ſet Londo
And if you can, burne downe t
Come let's away.

Alarmes, and then Mathew with him. Then gaine and

Cade. So ſirs, now go and p
Others to the Innes of Court,
Dick. I haue a ſute vnto yo
Cade. Be it a Lordſhip Dic
For that word.
Dicke. That we may go bur
And that all writing may be p
And nothing vſed but the ſco
Cade. Dicke it ſhall be ſo,
be in common,
And in Cheapſide ſhall my pa
Why iſt not a miſerable thing
Lambe parchment ſhould be
ouer with inke, a man ſhould
Some ſaies tis the bees tha
I am ſure I neuer ſeal'd to any
mine owne man ſince.
Nick. But when ſhall we ta
Which you told vs of.
Cade. Marry he that will lu
commodities following: Iten
a ſmocke.
Geor. My Lord, a prize, a p
Which ſold the Townes in Fr
Cade. Come hither thou S
Lord, What anſwer canſt tho
deliuering vp the Townes in
the Dolphin of France?